

NATIONAL MEET VETERANS OF '98

Soldiers of the Spanish-American War to Be Capital Guests.

ENCAMPMENT OCTOBER 8

Great Military Parade, Trades Display, Camp Fire, Excursions Arranged. Over 75,000 People Expected.

There is a busy bustle and hurly-burly these August evenings about the headquarters of the national encampment committee of the Spanish War Veterans at the Hotel Regent. The committee has entered actively upon the work of preparing for the reception of the many comrades from the States who are expected to be present at the forthcoming national encampment, to be held in this city the entire week beginning October 8. It is the expectation of the local veterans that in addition to between five and six hundred delegates and many uniformed camps there will be between 50,000 and 100,000 strangers here during that week.

Encampment Committee.
At the head of the encampment committee is Maj. Fred S. Hodgson, who was twice commander of the District of Columbia department, and who has been endorsed by the local veterans for election as commander-in-chief of the national organization. The treasurer of the encampment committee is Capt. Lee M. Lipscomb, who also served one term as department commander. The secretary of the committee is Capt. J. Walter Mitchell, who was recently elected commander of the Department of the District of Columbia. The other officers are: Capt. G. Leyburn Shorey, vice chairman; Capt. J. Ligon King, financial secretary, and Capt. Robert H. Wood, assistant secretary.

One of the distinctive features of the encampment week will be the proposed great industrial parade, in which will be presented to the visiting thousands the commercial and manufacturing advantages of the District of Columbia. This has been taken up by the Jobbers and Shippers' Association of Washington, and will, it is said, be one of the objectives of that body in advertising Greater Washington.

The military parade, according to arrangements being made, will exceed anything of the kind ever attempted at any previous national encampment of the United Spanish War Veterans. There will be in the line detachments of regular artillery, cavalry, infantry, marines and sailors, the National Guard of the District of Columbia, camps of United Spanish War Veterans, posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, garriisons of the Army and Navy Veterans, and a Veteran Legion and other patriotic societies.

Invitations are being sent to all the prominent figures who participated in the war of 1898.

President Will Talk.
A strong feature of the encampment will be a soldier talk to the veterans by President Roosevelt, who is himself an active member of the United Spanish War Veterans.

The encampment committee proposes as part of the entertainment of the visitors in October to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of General Washington at Mt. Vernon, also to have an open-air campfire and oyster roast on the green lawns of one of the river resorts. It is also proposed to have "Seeing Washington" trips about the city and suburbs and to have a Cosack and light battery drill by the regular cavalry and artillery drill at Fort Myer.

An impressive feature will be a visit to the Spanish War Section at Arlington, with solemn services.

Funds for Entertainment.
The subscription committee, headed by Dr. S. Clifford Cox, is hard at work endeavoring to raise a sufficient sum to entertain properly the host of people that are expected to visit Washington.

Women as Hosts.
The ladies' auxiliaries to the Spanish War Veterans of the District of Columbia will entertain the National organization and its officers and the visiting auxiliaries from the States. The national encampment committee of the Ladies' Auxiliary, of this city, is headed by Mrs. Ida M. Galloway, the District president. The other members are Mrs. Isabel Worrell Hall, vice chairman; Miss Minnie Roth, treasurer, and Mrs. Jennie Rudloff, secretary.

The board of finance of the Spanish War Veterans here comprises Sheridan Ferree, Daniel P. Conway, Charles J. Harlow, Richard B. Leach, and Robert H. Wood.

CAPTAIN DRUM WEAKER AND CANNOT RECOVER

It was reported at a late hour last night that the condition of Capt. A. B. Drum, superintendent of Arlington Cemetery, who had been seriously ill for the last few days, remained about the same. It is said, however, that he is gradually growing weaker, that he is practically no hope is entertained for his recovery.

MISS ETHEL L. HEYGSTER TO WED M. O. RICHMOND

Mrs. Ada E. Heygster has issued invitations to the wedding of her daughter, Ethel Lavinia, to Merritt Osborne Richmond, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the ceremony to take place at her home on G street northwest, August 16.

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614 14th St.

MEMBERS NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT COMMITTEE



L. C. EBERLY, Chairman Auxiliary Committee. MAJOR FRANK S. HODGSON, Chairman National Encampment Committee, U. S. W. V. CAPT. J. LIGON KING, Chairman Souvenir Committee.

CROWDS LOOK ON AS THE WORKERS DIG

(Continued From First Page.)

party succeeded in liberating him. He is the most seriously hurt.

List of the Injured.
The injured are:
Thomas H. Myers, 1361 H street northwest; scalp lacerated and contusions of body.
Lieut. Edward H. Eaton, No. 14 Truck Company; cut about the hand.
Emory Whittemyer, 2021 Gales street northeast; cut about the left arm and hand.
J. E. Spaight, 326 L street southwest; slightly injured about the right arm.
William Wye, colored, 431 Cedar street; cut about left arm.
Robert Payne, 2123 Seventh street northwest; foot crushed, hand cut and scalp wound.
James Harris, colored, L street, between Fourth and Fifth streets; injured about head and body.
Lawrence Morton, colored, 232 Ninth street northwest; slight injuries about body and arms.
William Harrod, colored, Benning; left hand mashed.
Emaziah Thompson, colored, 1601 Twenty-sixth street northwest; crushed about both legs, condition serious.

Pinned Under Heavy Beam.
The accident occurred at a time when Seventh street was crowded with shoppers. When the walls began to crumble and fall through the upper stories, the men working on the first and second floors dropped their tools and made a dash for safety. Many succeeded in gaining the sidewalk before the final crash came, but two were pinned beneath the massive joists. Thompson, who was working in the rear of the cellar, heard the cry of warning from the men on the upper floor and made a frantic effort to crawl through a cellar window into the alley. He had just managed to get his head through the opening when the entire building crumbled into a chaotic mass. The man was thrown to the ground and one of the large joists pinned him down in such a manner that he could not move a muscle.

Tons and tons of debris crumbled about the entombed man and almost crushed the breath from his body. A portion of the cellar floor, when the final crash came, fell directly over the body of the man, probably saved his life.

Imprisoned for Hours.
For three hours he lay in his precarious position, groaning and suffering excruciating agony. An hour after the accident one of the workmen managed to pull some of the debris from over the door and carry on a conversation with the injured man.
Thompson was almost dead from weakness and, after speaking a few words to the men, lapsed into unconsciousness. When his limp form was dragged out, hours after the accident occurred, his face and body were covered with blood and his lower limbs appeared to be crushed into a pulp. He was hurried to the Emergency Hospital in the ambulance and given treatment. It is the opinion of the physicians that he may pull through, although it is said he will be crippled for life.
Harris, another of the laborers, was working in the front of the cellar and had almost succeeded in gaining the front pavement when the falling wall of the Hudson building partially entombed him. He was extricated some minutes later only slightly injured.

Women Fainted in Street.
Pedestrians were passing along the street at the time the walls began to give way. Women within a hundred yards or more of the building uttered wild shrieks and fled in terror down the street. Men ducked and dashed hither and thither to avoid the flying bricks. The noise of the collapse was terrific. The rumbling sound preceding the final crash was heard for blocks. Employees of adjacent stores dropped their work and stood still in horror. Several young women employed in the 5 and 9 cent store of W. Woolworth,

south of the wrecked building, fainted and had to be treated by the ambulance physicians, who soon arrived on the scene.

One woman, who refused to give her name, fell in a swoon just outside of the 5-and-9-cent store. She was assisted to the drug store at the corner and restoratives administered.

Within five minutes after the walls collapsed a crowd numbering thousands gathered. The cries and groans of the imprisoned men could be distinctly heard, and as soon as the workmen got together their wits started in to remove the debris. Meantime some one telephoned to the First precinct police station.

Police Roped Off Street.
Capt. G. W. Williams, with about twenty-five men, responded, and upon their arrival stretched ropes at the end of the street. This stopped all traffic and the Seventh street cars were compelled to switch off and use other routes.

The fire department was also summoned, and when the firemen arrived they threw off their coats and, applying themselves with picks and shovels, started in to throw the brick and plaster into the street. By this time the imprisoned man might be reached. Policemen also aided in the work.

Every store along the square was closed and the employees flocked to the windows, while others ventured upon the roofs that they might obtain a better view. Captain Williams was appealed to to open the street but refused, as he said that it would be extremely dangerous for any person to walk in front of the half wrecked building.

Firemen Pulled Down Walls.
When Fire Chief Belt arrived, preparations for the demolition of the front wall of the Hudson building began. The portion left standing projected out over the sidewalk and was supported by a single joist. After Thompson had been removed from the ruins Chief Belt ordered truck C to draw up in front of the building and raise one of the ladders to the roof. When this had been done Fireman Robert E. Moreland, of Truck C Company, climbed to the top of the building and fastened a chain in the front portion of a small cupola. Twenty or thirty firemen pulled on the chain and the roof came crashing down. The building crumbled in. When the walls fell outward into the street the spectators standing half a square distant gave a mighty cheer that sounded for squares.

Building Inspector Ashford was early upon the scene and, after a brief case a fire had broken out in either of the buildings I would have hesitated about sending my men inside to fight the flames.

Store Was Being Demolished.
The property was purchased some weeks ago by J. G. McCrory, of New York, who had intended converting the two buildings into one large concern, which subsequently would have been used for a 5-and-9-cent store. Two weeks ago instructions were issued to McKay & Moss, building contractors of this city, to start preparations for improvements. John W. Whittemyer, of 809 First street, was given a dozen workmen and detailed on the job. The store formerly occupied by the Modern Drug Store was found to be in the worst condition, so Whittemyer put the men to work tearing out the flooring.

The flooring of the first and second floors had been removed and the men were at work in the cellar bracing the walls with huge logs when the crash came. The wall of the Hudson building, a nine-inch wall. At the top of the

south side of the building two thirteen-inch chimneys extended about five feet above the roof. When the men began to beat at the base of the wall, it is thought that the vibration extended upward, causing the wall to give way. Two men—Harris and Morton—were in the cellar beating at the base of the wall when a terrific rumbling sound above their heads attracted their attention.

Workmen Warned to Run.
The next instant they heard Whittemyer dash from the store at the same time shouting: "For God's sake men run for your lives!"
Morton sprang through an open window, but Harris was caught by the falling wall. Instantly there was confusion of the wildest character. When those who had escaped from the building reached the center of the street they began to look at each other, and ask who had been buried alive.
Whittemyer's coat, in which he kept a book containing the names of all laborers under his employment, had been lost in the debris. He stood and counted his men, then said:
"I had nineteen men under me. There are only seventeen present; two are under the walls."
Instantly there was a rush for shovels and picks. The men dashed hither and thither in their excitement, until the department stores in the immediate vicinity furnished them with shovels.

Rescuers Worked Like Heroes.
Throwing their coats and shirts off, they worked with feverish haste, tossing the lime and plaster far out into the street. After about fifteen minutes' work, Harris shouted that he was all right. A few minutes later he was pulled from beneath two large joists.
Then a poll of the survivors was taken. It was found that Thompson was missing.
"We must find him, men," said Whittemyer. The next instant the force was at work with renewed vigor. By this time the firemen had arrived and joined in the rescue work. Half an hour later the workmen heard a faint moan, which seemed to emanate from the bowels of the earth. They stopped work and listened. The sound became more and more distinct. "He is nearly dead, I guess," hazarded Whittemyer.
One of the men lay flat upon the ground and peered into the mass of broken laths and timbers. He could see nothing, but the moaning could be heard distinctly.
"Is that you, Thompson?" he called.
"Yes," came back the answer in a faint voice.
"Are you hurt much?" he asked.
The entombed man answered in a tone that was barely audible.
Women Moved to Tears.
For half an hour more the men, assisted by firemen, policemen, and citizens, worked steadily removing the debris. Then the imprisoned man could be plainly heard groaning. His cries were pitiful and those who stood on the outskirts of the crowd moved uneasily, while tears appeared in the eyes of the women.
Then a mass of the rubbish fell away and Thompson's head could be seen. His features were almost obscured by a thick coat of dust and lime. His eyes were closed, and his head kept moving from side to side.
"We'll soon have you out, Tom," called Whittemyer, encouragingly. The imprisoned man made no reply, but continued to move his head from side to side, suffering terrible agony.
A few minutes later he opened his eyes and tried to move, but the effort apparently caused him such agony that he groaned aloud and began to roll his head.
"I can't last much longer, men," he called. "I am going fast. The log has my legs pinned to the ground."
This was the signal for fresh vigor.

BRYAN GIVEN A BIG BOOST BY CULBERSON IN TEXAS

Bailey's County Takes Similar Action—State Convention Will Indorse Nebraskan Unanimously for Nomination for the Presidency.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 4.—The following is Senator Culberson's resolution, which was adopted in the Dallas Democratic convention today as the delegates rose and cheered:
"Resolved, by the Democracy of Dallas county in convention assembled, that the chairman of the county delegation in the forthcoming State convention, which will assemble in this city on the 14th inst., be and is hereby directed, to present to said State convention for its consideration the following resolutions:
"Resolved, by the Democracy of Texas, in convention assembled, that we have witnessed with gratification the cordial reception of that great Democrat, William J. Bryan, in foreign lands; that we rejoice in his widening fame and in his increasing usefulness to his countrymen; and that the convention recommends that the State Democratic convention of this State, which will be held to select delegates to a national convention, indorse him and instruct its delegates to support him as the nominee of the Democratic party for President in 1908."
Similar action was taken by Senator Bailey's home county of Cook.

There is no doubt of Bryan's unanimous indorsement in the State convention.

The rescuers forgot the fatigue they experienced and began to throw away the rubbish faster than ever.

"Five more minutes and we will have you," cried one of the firemen, his face, hands, and body covered with dirt, and realizing instantly the catastrophe that was coming. I grabbed Mr. Whittemyer and dragged him out of the building with me. As we gained the sidewalk, bricks tumbled over our heads and all about us, barely brushing our shoulders.

For three days the front wall of his store had threatened momentarily to topple out onto the sidewalk, a startling declaration made by Mr. Hudson, and he follows this statement up by affirming that when the danger was first noticed by him he called the attention of Contractor McKay and a building inspector to it. They, he says, gave little heed to him, declaring it was a false alarm.

"The workmen turned the building into a veritable death-trap," he declared to The Times reporter, "increasing the danger each day, each hour, each minute. When I gave the alarm, they only laughed and continued to undermine the ceiling and roof. Why, at least, some of them did not meet their death there, I do not understand. It is miraculous that any one escaped. Even as Mr. Whittemyer and myself stood talking, looking out into the street, the usual Saturday afternoon throng in busy Seventh street was pouring by. I will not be satisfied yet that some of them were not caught in the falling debris till it is all cleared away."

Blames Contractor And Building Inspector

R. H. Hudson, proprietor of Hudson's variety store, at 416 Seventh street, adjoining the building formerly occupied by the Modern Drug Company, and heaviest loser by the accident, aside from the owner of the buildings, is strong in his denunciation of the alleged negligence of the contractors and the building inspectors and declares he will immediately prepare to bring suit to recover the value of his loss. Mr. Hudson's stock of goods was stored in the building and the destruction in practically total loss, he says, aggregating about \$15,000.

That a score of lives were not lost, his own among them, Mr. Hudson ascribes to the fact that, alarmed by the threatening condition of the building, he closed his store Friday. "I have never considered Friday the luckiest day in the world," said Mr. Hudson at his home, 192 Third street northwest, last night. "But if that day has ever had a 'hoodoo' for me, I consider that it has now vanished with the lucky impulse that caused me to close up on Friday and get out. Saturday is always my busiest day, and the crash coming at the most popular shopping hour, I feel certain that the number of deaths might have been many. The thought of the possibilities is appalling. I consider last Friday was the luckiest day of my life and yesterday was certainly a very unlucky one."

Mr. Hudson's Narrow Escape.
As it was, Mr. Hudson says, he barely escaped with his life.

"Nearly all the workmen were in the

building I occupied," said he. "I had dropped in just a little while before the accident occurred, to see how the work was progressing. I was about five feet from the door, talking with Foreman Whittemyer. I heard the wall creaking, and realizing instantly the catastrophe that was coming, I grabbed Mr. Whittemyer and dragged him out of the building with me. As we gained the sidewalk, bricks tumbled over our heads and all about us, barely brushing our shoulders."

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Noticed Walls Bulging.
Last Wednesday morning Mr. Hudson made the discovery that the front wall of his store was bulging outward. "I could see the plaster between the bricks cracking," he said, "and a day later it was plain that the wall had given out of plumb fully three inches. It was then that I called Mr. McKay's attention to it, and he assured me it was safe. Not satisfied, I sent for a building inspector. I do not remember his name. He was quite a young man, and he assured me with all positiveness that I was unduly alarmed, and that his trained eye could not discover the least indication of the wall threatening to give way."

Mr. Hudson recently sold the lease to J. G. McCrory, of New York, who had leased the two buildings and was having them remodeled into one large building for a big five and ten-cent store. Mr. McCrory was telegraphed of the accident and left New York for Washington last night.

CHURCH FLOOR STREWN WITH NEW MOWN HAY

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Among the curious old customs still surviving in English rural parishes, one of the quaintest is the observance of St. Swythyn's Day at the village of Old Weston, Huntingdonshire.

St. Swythyn is the patron saint of the village church, and every year the floor of the ancient building is strewn with new mown hay. This is done in accordance with the will of a donor, who left a field for the benefit of the church on condition that it was mown every year just before St. Swythyn's Day and the hay thrown down in the aisles of the church.

HIT WITH SHARP STONE. WILL CAUSE LOSS OF EYE

During a desperate encounter between Hazelton Bell and James Pritchett, both colored, living in Dingham place, Bell's right eye was almost knocked out by a sharp stone thrown by his adversary. Bell's injury was treated at the Casualty Hospital. He will lose his eye as a result of the fight.

COMMONS TO PASS A HOME RULE BILL

Leaders in Parliament Said to Have Given Assurance of Such Action.

NATIONALISTS REJOICING

Bright Hope for Local Government in Ireland, But it Means a Hot Contest.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The Irish leaders in the house of commons have received positive assurance that with the assembling of parliament for the session of 1907, the government will be prepared to introduce and push to passage a sweeping measure of local self-government for Ireland.

It will not provide for a separate parliament, however.

In almost every other respect it will meet the demands which Gladstone was only willing to grant. It will, of course, be not accepted as wiping out Ireland's grievances, but it will be supported as being the thin edge of the home rule wedge. It will almost undoubtedly be thrown out by the house of lords, and then may come a dramatic constitutional struggle between the lords and the commons, with the possible intervention of the king.

Outlook Is Bright.
Whatever may be the result of that phase of the fight, the outlook was never brighter than today for the realization of the hopes of those who have struggled for Irish home rule.

The news of the government's plans had gone abroad before parliament arose this afternoon for its summer recess, and as a consequence there was great rejoicing among the Irish Nationalists. Assurances have been privately given to Mr. Redmond and his colleagues of the intentions of the Campbell-Bannerman ministry.

Between now and next spring parliament will reassemble for an autumn session of a couple of months. The danger point of a delay in bringing forward the measure is regarded as now passed by.

Owing to the necessity of the Irish Catholic members bitterly opposing the government's education bill, there has been a constant possibility of a break between the Liberals and the Nationalists so severe as to cause the government to refuse to bring in their Irish government bill. All that is now over, and henceforth the Irish Nationalists are likely to support Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in anticipation of the bill to be brought in next February.

Hard Struggle Coming.
Of course, no one supposes that the fight for the Irish bill will be won without a long and bitter struggle. The Conservatives will use every effort to delay its passage, and it is expected that the debates will arouse the whole empire to the highest pitch of excitement.

Premier Bannerman, however, has such an overwhelming majority back of him, and his forces are so well in hand, that no one doubts his ability to force any measure he desires through the house of commons. Still, it is possible for the opposition to do a great amount of blundering, and it is believed that the opponents of home rule will place their main dependence on the lords, which is absolutely committed against the policy.

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